been in prison about two months altogether.

I was let out twice before, once about a week

Baltimore, looking for Wilkes, and was rear-

of the secret service, asked: 'Where is Harry

Ford?' Nobody knew, so Baker said he would

have him put where he could be found when

wanted. The second time I was released I went

to Pittsburg on some business, and was arrest-ed on my return. It may be that I was let out

for the purpose of seeing where I would go and

"The theater was never opened after the as-

"No," said Mr. Ford, "we tried to open it, and advertised, but Secretary Stanton closed the

house. We took out everything there was in

the house, and the government paid my brother's

counsel, the Hone Henry Winter Davis, for the

"And Edwin Booth will never play here,"

"No," said Mr. Ford. "He has a very strong

teeling in the matter. My brother has talked

to him often, but he has asked him never to

speak of the matter of acting in Washington.

He will not visit Washington to stop, but has

several times passed through this city. I think

matter constantly in the minds of the people.

When I am away I often hear it asked why

Booth does not play in Washington, and the ex-planation, of course, has to be made. He makes

the thing conspicuous, though doubtiess his

THE EXE OF A HORSE.

How Beasts Speak to Those Who

Know Their Language.

PAIN AND PLEASURE EXPRESSED BY THE EYE-

for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, to a

STAR reporter. "It will express affection, pleas-

as the eye of a man, and as a practical ob-

server can understand and correctly interpret

the varying conditions of the mind as depicted

in the face of a person, so one who has studied

the features of animals can draw from them a

"Do you mean to say that by noting the

expression in the eye of a horse you can tell

of its ailment, if it has any?" asked THE STAR.

not tell the cause. A further examination is

the horse; I looked at the harness; I looked for

dition of the horse.

looked at the shoeir

correct conclusion as to their mental state."

he makes a mistake, for his course keeps the

with whom I would communicate."

sassination?" said the reporter.

said the reporter, suggestively.

purpose is just the reverse.'

BY BLACKSMITHS, ETC.

CITY AND DISTRICT.

PROGRESS IN BUILDING.

Improvements Now Going On-The Hay-Adams Houses and Other Build-

Mr. Marini is about to make an extensive this city had crews, will be found in another addition to his dancing hall on E street, which will largely add to the accommodations of that resort. The addition will extend back to the alley, making the total depth 140 feet. The roof will be raised so as to improve the appearance and ventilation of the ball room, which will occupy the entire second story as heretofore.

THE HAY'S-ADAMS HOUSES. The notable feature in the record of improvements made in the city during the present season will be the elegant residences which will be erected by Colonel John Hay and Mr. Henry There have been but comparatively few fine houses erected this season, but these houses in point of elegance of finish and costliss will probably exceed any private residence ever erected in this city. They will be situated on the northwest corner of 16th and H streets, on the ground which was purchased over a year ago by Lieutenant Payne from Mr. Corcoran at a cost of \$5 per foot at that time. This was the highest price ever paid for residence property in this city. Lieutenant Payne subsequently sold the property to Messrs. Hay and Adams for \$6 per foot. So that these houses will have the distinction of being built upon the | time being 22:20. The two-mile race for amahighest priced land in the city, and Colonel Hay's house will have the further distinction of being the most costly residence in the city. It will be situated on the corner, fronting 54 feet on H street, and running 94 feet along 16th street. Mr. Adams', which will immediately adjoin it, will be 44 feet front, with a depth of 54 feet. The architect is Mr. Richardson, of Boston, who planned the costly residence at the corner of 16th and K streets, occupied by Gen. Nicholas L. Anderson. The design of these houses will differ in details, but the general effect will be harmonious. The fronts will be rich and imposing, and the houses will represent the latest phases of modern architecture. The interior finish will be especially fine. The work of building will be begun next week. Colonel Hav's house will cost in the neighborhood of \$100,000, while that of Mr. Adams will be less It is stated that Mr. Charles Edmonston, the well-known builder, has the contract.

THE LIGHT INFANTRY ARMORY. The work on the Light Infantry Armory and Opera House is being prosecuted with great rapidity, and the massive walls of the building have been completed up to the second story. A large force of men under the direction of the centractor, Mr. Dan McCarthy, are employed on the work. Some idea of the elegance of the building, when completed, can be obtained by the appearance of the front, which, so far as stone. The effect of this kind of material in the the Cincinnati's by a score of 8 to 4. construction of such a large building is rich and massive. The work is being pushed forward so rapidly that it is expected to have the entire building completed and ready for occupancy by November 1st. Owing to the ready sale of bonds, the building committee has been able to the contractor promptly each month. The sale has not been pushed because there was money enough on hand to meet the necessary expenses, and so the issue of bonds has been confined to those who desired them as an who has charge of the sale at the Metropoliton bank, has been quietly disposing of the bonds, and he finds that they are regarded with great favor by those who have funds to place in secure and safe forms of investment. The completion of the building will be an event of great moment, not only to the corps, but to the city, and it will be appropriately celebrated. REAL ESTATE NOTES.

Mr. John Miller is building a two-story office on 14th street, between K and L streets, at a

being erected by Mr. John Bailey on 4th street, between E and F, at a cost of \$11,000. tion of four dwelling-houses on the southeast corner of 10th and S streets northwest. These are to be two stories high, with cellar, and 17 feet front by 30 in depth, with pressed and adelphia, 3. At Detroit-New York, 4; Detroit, molded brick front and flat mansard roof. There is to be one bay window on each house.

Mr. T. R. Senior is building a two-story and

The cost will be \$10,000.

Mrs. Amanda G. Chew is erecting a two-story dwelling on K street, between North Capitol and 1st street, at a cost of \$1.275. Mr. R. Goldschmid is building two fine houses on 15th street and Massachusetts avenue at a

SERVANTS AND THEIR WAGES.

The Gossip of a Labor Broker-Fancy Prices Paid to Good Cooks-The Scarcity of Trained and Skilled Domes- Louisville 30 tics-The Cheaper Class of Servants St Louis 29 and Their Habits.

"Wages? Why, servants get higher wages in Washington, I guess, than in any other city in the country," said a labor broker to a STAR reporter the other day as he sat in his dingy little office assigning help to the many servant hun- Active 15 ters who are searching for some one who will submit to be boarded and lodged for a reasonable consideration. "And they're harder to get. St. Louis....34 Good service will be among the lost arts in a Baltimore....26 few years if things keep on as they now are. Good servants will be so rare that they will be kept as specimens, selling at fancy prices. Material? Oh, yes; there's plenty of good material for servants in the city; but it isn't properly worked up. It's spoilt in the mould and won't take water. There are probably five thousand colored women out of employment in Washington who ought to make good cooks, yet there are probably only a few dozen good cooks in the city. Why, as high as seventy-five and eighty dollars per month is paid the cooks in some of High? Well, yes, it is a little steep; but the said, there are only a few, and they have to be

"Oh, you needn't stretch your eyes"-fto a dowdy looking colored girl who stood by, waiting for directions to a service place.) "You needn't stretch your eyes, you'll never get that. What can you do. Nothing, aye? I thought so. Go to No. ---, and you'll get a place as dish

The girl tugged at the belt of her dowdy gown and stuck her lips out on her chin, as the broker" went on. "Yes, those rich folks pay to be from seven to twelve dollars a month in a transportation, &c. and these folks seem to have so much money that they give almost any price. I got a cook for a gentleman on I street the other day, and he gives her \$80 per month. There's a gentle-General pays his cook \$30. That's probably the average price in those fine houses. Then they keep other servants. A footman, a man to attend the door, for from \$20 to \$50, besides maids and general assistants for from \$12 to \$20. They mostly want white servants though, and they must be excellent, even stylish, noth-

ing mederately good will suit." Then to a pert mulatto girl who flounced in and threw 50 cents or the desk: "Nurse, aye? References? Go there and come back and tell me how you like it," and he scratched down a number and pocketed the "half" with a satisfied

"Oh, you want to screw me down a peg? That's it. Well, no, there aren't many paying ing Mr. Macduff appeared in the police court were kept by the man who searched me, as his those fancy prices. But general, every-day wages are higher than ever before. A government clerk can't get a white woman to do general housework for less than \$10, and it runs frem that upwards. Colored run a dollar or so theaper, but those aren't much account who don't get \$8, and they generally aren't worth half what they get. Some of them are terrible crooks. Do they steal? Yes; a large portion of the cheap colored servants are 'incidentals.'

"'Incidentals?' Why, 'incidentals' are those who are not professional thieves. They steal incidentally anything they can lay their hands on, and sometimes they look about and arrange to let their 'man' in to go through the house at night. There aren't many real professionals who disguise themselves as servants, though they do so sometimes, and I have done a little in the way of private detective work in connection with my regular business.

"Most servants will take cold food and old clothes away at night," he continued. "They won't work where there's nothing for them to take home to their men-nearly all of them have their men home in some alley waiting for what they bring them. The colored people live in classes. There is one class that live in the alleys, in kind of colonies. The men work in force which I am placed here are applicable to gotten which—when he was at once arrested. the summer and the women stay home. Then everybody without distinction as to person or He was not given time to furnish his name or in the winter the women work and the men stay home. They never violate this rule. There are other colonies where the men never work,

business! Weli, yes; rather."

OUTDOOR PASTIMES. Sporting Events Yesterday on Land

and Water-The New Canoe Club-Standing of the Base Ball Clubs, &c. Boating. An account of the race at Norfolk yesterday, in which the Columbia and Potomac clubs of

The Columbias will send an eight-oared crew to Philadelphia next Thursday, to take part in the eight-oared race on the 10th of July. The crew will consist of Nute, Kintner, Wade, Kondrup, Snyder, Arnold, Young and Mackall. The Teemer-Conley race at Sebago lake, Portland, Me., was postponed yesterday afternoon until this afternoon on account of rough water. At Oak Point yesterday the three mile race

over three-quarters stretch of water was won by Teneyck, defeating Lee, Plaisted, Riley, Gaisel and Kanouth. Time of Teneyck, 24 minutes and 12 seconds. A strong wind caused a postponement of the Saratoga regatta yesterday until to-day.

At the Charles river regatta yesterday, the first race for professional scullers, three miles with a turn, was won by Jacob Gaudair, of St. Louis, in 21:50, beating Hamm and McKay, of Halifax, and Hosmer and McInerney, of Boston. On the home stretch Hamm crossed McKay's bow in such an unfair manner that he was ruled out of the race. Hosmer, who was not in condition, abandoned the race before reaching the upper turn. McKay's time was 22:20, and Mc- style, Inerney's 23m. Gaudair also won the threemile race for single scull working boats, his teur scullers for the City of Boston cup was won

by John I. Murphy in 16:07.

The Driving Club races at Ivy City yesterday were largely attended. The first race, which was a trot for members' horses not kept for racing purposes, was won by O. E. Sanderson's Ella Ross in three straight heats: time, 2:52, 2:50 and 2:50. The second race, which was a mile dash for running horses, was won by J. Hoge's Bismarck; time, 2 minutes. The third race, which was for trotting horses of the 2:35 class, was won by C. B. Coffin's Lady Belle, her best time being 2:40, though F. M. Draney's Homer captured one heat. The day's sport ended with a steeplechase, gentlemen riders, between H. G. Delaney's, jr., b. g. Tom Brown and G. R. Tompkins' b. m. Alice Doswell. The race was well

contested, but won by Tom Brown. The special purse of \$5,000 for the match on July 9th, between Jay-Eye-See and Clingstone, offered by the management of the Chicago Driving park in place of the special purse for Jay-Eye-See, all the money to go to the winner, has been declined by Mr. Gordon on behalf of Clingstone, owing to want of preparation. Mr. Case, for Jay-Eye-See, accepted the offer at once.

The Nationals covered themselves with glory on the Fourth of July. In the morning they defeated the famed St. Louis "sluggers" by a completed, is entirely of Hummelstown brown score of 12 to 1, and in the afternoon defeated

> At a meeting of the directors of the Harrisburg Base Ball Club last evening it was decided to withdraw from the Eastern League and disband the club. Frank Gardner, the right fielder of the Balti-

pitcher, suspended by Manager Barnie. The match game of base ball yesterday afternoon at Rockville, Md., between the Bicycle nine of Washington and the Rockville nine, was abruptly terminated by a heavy fall of rain at investment for their money. Colonel Moore, the second inning, with the latter at the bat. At the close Rockville had 11 runs; Bicycle 0.

GAMES ELSEWHERE YESTERDAY. Morning at Toledo-Toledo, 10, Washington, 6. Afternoon at Toledo-Toledo, 7: Washington, 2. | a rare mixture-deserters, bounty-jumpers and Morning at Baltimore-Baltimore Unions, 1; Cincinnati Unions, 8. Afternoon-Baltimore Unions, 12; St. Louis, 10. At Columbus-Columbus, 3; Baltimore, 1. Morning at Indianapolis-Indianapolis, 15; Allegheny, 4. Afternoon-Allegheny, 3; Indianapolis, 1. Morning at Cincinnati-Athletic, 2; Cincinnati, 1. Afternoon-Two three-story and basement houses are Athletic, 4; Cincinnati, 3. Morning at Louisville-Louisville, 5; Brooklyn, 4. Afternoon-Louisville, 8; Brooklyn, 2. Morning at Phila-Mr. C.V. Trott is about to commence the erec- delphia-Chicago Unions, 4: Keystone Unions, 12. Afternoon-Keystone Unions, 11: Chicago Unions, 7. Morning at Chicago-Chicago, 3; Philadelphia, 1. Afternoon-Chicago, 22; Phil-3. At Boston-Boston Unions, 6; Kansas City Unions, 2. At Cleveland-Providence, 4; Cleve-

The following shows the standing of the vacellar house on Lebroit avenue, Lebroit Park, rious clubs engaged in the championship contests up to date:

LEAGUE. Won. Lost. Won. Lost. Boston 37 Chicago 23 Providence...36 Cleveland....20 Philadelphia..16 New York...32 19 Buffalo.....24 23 Detroit.....10 AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. Won. Lost. Won. Lost. Metropolitan.31 15 Athletio.....26 Columbus....30 Brooklyn20 Toledo......15 Allegheny....14 Cincinnati....28 Indianapolis..11 33 Baltimore....26 16 Washington.. 9 EASTERN LEAGUE. Wilmington..34 Harrisburg...15 23 16 Virginia21 Domestic 13 Trenton.....21 Allentown . . . 13 16 Monumental. 3 10 UNION ASSOCIATION. Won. Lost. Won. Lost. Chicago.....21 25 17 National.....12 28 Boston.....23 Keystone 10 Cincinnati....21 17 Kansas City.. 3

Canoeing. membership is likely to be large, and the num- guard, I guess. At any rate they came down ber of local canoes is to be increased by several new ones as soon as they can be built. Cumber- remember that we used to keep Weichman, who land and other boat builders are getting the was a witness afterwards against Mrs. Surratt, proper lines and models ready in anticipation of half scared to death by telling him that the solorders from several gentlemen who have become interested in this branch of aquatics, and the builder who can turn out the best craft for the these handsome establishments in the West End. least money will probably have all the orders of vous. Among our distinguished fellow prisoncooks have got to be good ones, and, as I've builders nearer than Staten Island, N. Y., and of North Carolina, and Gov. Brown, of Georgia; the cost of transportation is considerable. The model of the cance is different from that of any other craft. They are sharp at both ends, flatter in the floor than the pleasure boats used on the Potomae, and those of the "paddleable-sailing" variety have their greatest beam forward of the center of the boat. They are built up very light, and finished and fastened with the greatest care, for the reason that, besides carrying their solltary crew and his cruising outfit, they must stand the strain of being used as a sleeping apartment at night when hauled up on shore,

who know how to cook to please the rich taste next Monday night at Dr. Latimer's office, 1326 New York avenue, a constitution will be sub- guard to flight. The men who were mitted by the committee, a report will be ren- accused directly of complicity in any way dered about a club house, with several designs by prominent architects, officers will be elected. man on K, near 14th who pays his cook \$75, and other business of importance will be transand they range from that down. The Attorney acted. It is expected that all who are interested in the pastime will attend, whether canoe owners or not.

Mr. F. N. Moore, of the State department, started Thursday night, in his 38-pound canoe, for a cruise down to salt water. He will return in time for the meeting Monday night, and re-

Laws of Humanity in a Back Seat.

port his "log" of the voyage.

From the Cleveland Plaindealer. Rev. R. E. Macduff, pastor of St. Mary's church. was arrested yesterday by Patrolman Seibel for riding a bicycle on Wilson avenue. This morn and pleaded guilty.

"I desire to make an explanation," he said. "I reside at No. 1252 Slater avenue, and my Larish is a very large one. I am often called to the bedside of a sick or dying person and must get there as fast as I can. I hope I am a law abiding citizen, but when I receive a call of this the theater people and some of Booth's friends kind I am going to respond at all hazards. I and relatives were taken. I had fixed up and consider that in following my calling as a minis- decorated the President's box and, a knife ter I am obeying the law of humanity, a higher law, even though I violate the law made by

"Where is your church?" asked the court. "At the corner of Woodland avenue and Wal-

lingford court." "I have frequently heard of you," said the judge, "although never on wheels. I am much pleased with your discourse and must go out soon and hear you preach."

Mr. Macduff looked pleased and smiled. "But I want to say to you," continued the | who were followed by officers were arrested and judge, "that when the laws of humanity, or locked up on the charge of decoying the offi-higher laws, as you call them, conflict with the cers. There was one man arrested while travoccupation. For the present I'll stand by the ordinance. My advice to you is to 'keep in the middle of the road.' If you take to the side-

and there is a very small class where both men | walk you must go afoot." and women work. Labor brokerage is a queer The Rev. Mr. Macduff was fined the costs, and testify in the Spangler case. We went down to walked up to the captain's desk and settled. court in an old army ambulance.

MED CARREST PRISON. Soon afterwards I was released, having Mr. Harry Ford's Recollections of a Great Tragedy.

HIS ARREST AND IMPRISONMENT AFTER THE ASSASSINATION OF LINCOLN—SOME OF HIS rested by a detective at Baltimore when return-DISTINGUISHED PRISON MATES—MEMORIES OF ing. I was told that Col. Baker, who was chief WILKES BOOTH-WHY EDWIN BOOTH DOES NOT PLAY IN WASHINGTON, ETC.

A STAR reporter finding himself cosily seated

in the office at Ford's Opera House, and Mr.

Harry Ford, in a vein for reminiscence, led Mr.

Ford's mind back a score of years to the events attending the assassination of President Lincoln at the 10th street theater. "The day of the assassination," said Mr. Ford, "about 12 m., Booth came down 10th street to the theater, and stopped there to read a letter. I can remember very well seeing him sitting upon the steps outside. I told him then that President Lincoln and Gen. Grant were coming to the theater that night. I said that President Lincoln and Gen. Grant would occupy one box, and added as a joke to tease him that Jeff Davis and Gen. Lee would be in another box. He denounced Gen. Lee very vigorously for having surrendered the sword of Virginia. That evening, after the performance began, he came to the theater, and, as he passed the box office, he looked into the window, and, putting his arm through, placed a cigar which he had partly smoked on a shelf inside, and said in a mock heroic bombastic furioso

'Who e'er this cigar dares displace Must meet Wilkes Booth face to face.' Then he passed into the theater."

"Did he ever return for the cigar?" asked THE STAR reporter. Those were the last words I ever heard him speak. He must have said them to mis-

lead us, for his plans, it seems, were already laid and it was part of the plan, as I heard after wards, that Payne was to assassinate Seward. Atzerott should kill Johnson at the Kirkwood house, and Booth shoot the President simultaneously. So he knew just what he was going to do, and how much time he had."

"Later in the evening," continued Mr. Ford, we heard a pistol shot in the theater. Joe Sessford and I were in the treasurer's office. We thought at first that it was the pistol fired by Asa Trenchard in the play-Laura Keene was playing "Our American Cousin"-but then it struck us as a little too early in the evening. We opened a little window that looked into the theater and saw Booth crouching on the stage, with a knife in his hand. Even then we could not tell what had happened, and no one seemed to know. We thought at first that some one had insulted Booth and he had pursued the man across the stage. A few minutes which seemed an hour passed before the whole terrible truth was known.

"You were among those who were arrested were you not?" asked THE STAR reporter. "I was arrested, I think, on the Sunday following the assassination, and taken down to the old Carroll prison, fronting upon the Capitol grounds. I was treasurer of the theater, and my brother, James R. Ford, better known as 'Dick' Ford, was manager. My brotner, John T. Ford, who owned the theater, was arrested at his home in Baltimore after his return from Richmond. He had run down there to see our uncle, mother's only brother, Mr. Wm. Greaner. Nearly everybody about the theater was put under arrest-the carpenter, the assistant carmores, has been expelled, and Henderson, the penter, the property man, and others. Nearly every one around here professionally related to Booth was arrested, and the Virginia and Maryland farmers along the river, who were supposed to have assisted Booth in his escape in any way, by harboring him, giving him food, or shelter, or boats, were arrested, and they were all sent to the prison where I was. So we had plenty of

"Did I enjoy it? Well, I would not have

missed the experience for a great deal. It was

prisoners of state, governors, legislators and

men of every station. Still, it was rather rough

the first week. We were kept in close and solimind of a person to be able to perceive and untary confinement. Each man had a room by himself and was not allowed to leave it or to derstand the expression in the eye of an see anyone. I remember that when my brother was brought in I saw him in the yard. The that is necessary. I was raised in the blue guards would not let me go to him or speak to grass region of Tennessee and Kentucky, and him. After John T. was arrested his family have been among horses all my life, and the came over from Baltimore. His wife applied to knowledge which I possess of them is the result Secretary Stanton for a pass to go to the prison of a long and practical acquaintance with them. and see him, but Stanton refused. There we You know how a person's character becomes were left alone in our dungeons in dreadful unstamped in his features, and it is so with the certainty. I remember the day of the funeral horse. He carries his character in his face as ceremonies at the Capitol. I could see nothing. plainly as you or I. While Barnum's circus was but could hear the solemn booming of guns, the dismal beating of muffled drums, playing dead here I went to his stables, and I afterwards told Mr. Hutchinson that the biggest show that I marches and the steady tramp of feet. That saw was his horses. They were no better fed, was not very cheering music for our ears. We no sleeker, and apparently no better cared for, did not know but the people in their excitement than many horses in this city, but they had a would mob the prison and lynch us, for some of happy, contented expression of the eye that bethe men arrested had been stoned in the street. tokened perfect satisfaction, an expression Our fare was coarse prison food, soup and beans which is wanting in ninety-nine out of every and dry bread. Even this experience had its comic side. We used to have tin cups, and hundred horses here. I tell you, sir," and Mr. Key grew a little warm in his interest in the every evening one of the prison guards would subject, "that the horses in this city, almost come through the hall, roaring 'cups, cups, you without exception, have a careworn expression; scoundrels. We had to pass them out to him. After they look as if they had something on their that first week we had more liberty, and really mind, and the universal appearance of gratihad a very jolly time. W.P. Wood, the superinfied desires and the real contentment of tendent of the prison, was away. When he rethe horses in the circus struck me with amazeturned he treated us very nicely. We were alment and I sought for the explanation. I found lowed to mess together, and were about as soit after examining the feet of fifty of them, and ciable and merry a set of prisoners as ever were it is right here, they were perfectly shod and under lock and key. My brother Dick's health was not good and on that account he was altheir hoofs were properly cared for. They stood on damp ground, and the frog of every foot was lowed to go out into the Capitol grounds where on the ground, too. The frog of a horse's foot he used to walk unattended. I was quite a ballforms an elastic cushion, which prevents a tosser then,"remarked Mr. Ford with some pride. sudden shock to his frame when he is moving, He noticed the reporter look rather skeptically at but the ordinary blacksmith never thinks of this. his rather rotund figure, and added: "Yes, I In fact he has no more idea of a horse's foot, its was quite an athlete then. It surprised some of structure and requirements, than if he never the prisoners there, the bounty jumpers, the saw one. When he operates on a horse he is farmers and others, to see my ball playing. not satisfied with paring away the hoof, and frewould let them throw balls at me any way and catch them as fast as they could throw them. There were several of us there who used to go hot from the furnace to the horse's foot, drying over to Brady's gymnasium, on Louisiana up the juices, closing pores that should be open, avenue, and were fond of athletic sports. We and, not content with this, nails on the shoe found a number of logs or sticks of wood and and pares again by rasping off the outside with cut them so as to make Indian clubs, with which a file to make a neat job. The horse is then we exercised. The authorities got a notion driven over the hot pavement and placed The cance club report matters booming. . The | that we were getting ready for an attack on the in a stall on a dry floor, and very seldom does the owner of the horse bathe its hoofs, while in on us and took our clubs away. We organized whist parties and played all sorts of pranks. I nine-tenths of the diseases of horses in this city are the outgrowth of bad shoeing? I went diers were going to take 'room 35,' or 'room 37, circus after it had been here a day and a half. we did not know which, out to hang an inmate. and I could carry away in my hand every hoof He had room 35. He used to look through his paring in the shop. In the ordinary way of shoeing the hoof shrinks and cracks, and the spectacles in a pitiful way and felt very nerfrog of the foot is between a couple of stilts, so the club, as there are no professional canoe ers were Gov. Letcher, of Virginia; Gov. Vance. that it does not receive and modify the shock. I can make the statement positively that ninethe latter two now Senators. Mrs. Surratt and tenths of the horse diseases arise directly and her daughter were there at that time also. Mrs. indirectly from careless and ignorant shoeing." Surratt occupied a room in the second story of "Do you receive a willing co-operation from the back wing, or 'L' of the building, and her window looked down into the yard. The backthe officials here in your work of preventing vards of the houses, now forming Carroll row, "Yes, indeed," said Mr. Key, "they could not all formed one large prison yard then. Junius help me more than they do if they were all kins-Brutus Booth, brother of J. Wilkes, and John S. men. I have always found them ready to as-Clark, the comedian, who married Booth's sister, sist me by any means in their power and with were also arrested. Clark made a good deal of their aid you will see that I have been able to fun, you think? No; he was the most serious man there. The guards took a penknife away some fancy prices. Now, a cook's wages used and the wear and tear of railway and wagon from Junius Booth, or 'June,' as every one called him, because some one thought he last August, hired a horse at a livery stable and private family, but there has got to be so few At the approaching meeting of the canoe club would commit suicide. He said that if he had a gun, he would put the whole the workhouse. He worked out his sentence. We struck off a card giving the details of the

with Booth were imprisoned at the arsenal. where they had padded cells, so they could not ment in the treatment of horses by persons who butt their brains out. If they had found anything to implicate us, they would have sent us down to the arsenal. When I was first taken to the prison, I was examined by the authorities there. Two or three days before the assassination Booth gave me his picture. It was a tin type, such as you can get now for twenty-five cents a dozen. It was small, about large enough for a locket, but very fine. He happened into the theater, and was showing the picture, and took a notion to give it to me. It was in my pocketbook when I was arrested, and taken from me, together with a small pistol, when I was searched at the prison. Nothing was said about it, however. When I was released and took the oath of allegiance, all of mythings were returned

perquisites. I did not think it would be wise to make any stir about them-especially about the picture—so I said nothing, and have never to this day seen either the pistol or the picture." "Why did they arrest me? Well, as I said, nearly everybody was arrested that could possibly have had anything to do with Booth. All which had been used in cutting the strings of and at Brooklyn, the great word-painter has the flags, was left by accident on the sill. It nothing to show for his large income for each of placed a rocking chair in the box for the President and, of course, it was at once surmised that the chair was placed there so that when the President rocked back Booth would have him at a disadvantage. Why, scores of men around town were arrested and whisked away to prison. Young men who were out driving and

to me except the pistol and the picture. These

was thought that perhaps it had been left there purposely, to be used by Booth. Then, I had is now being catalogued with a view to soon making a sale therefrom. He has expended, it is estimated, \$130,000 in books and as many more have been given him by publishers. His house at Peekskill, built not long since, Mr. Beecher says has cost him \$40,000. Others who watch business matters closer and are familiar with its growth say that \$76,000 would be nearer the correct truth. His cows are all Alderneys, and the herd is believed to be worth \$15,000 to \$18,000. His farm and its manner of running and open hospitality are enough in itself to absorb a large income. It is yet somewhat encumbered. His collection of bric-a brac would make a large and valuable museum. Fine prints, bronzes, painting, statuary—anything beautiful in shape or color—find a worshiper in Mr. Beecher, and it is said that he cannot go through the streets of New York or and I, with others, was taken from prison to his eyes from tempting show windows.

case and sent it around to the livery men, and

since then there has been a marked improve-

hire them. We have in numerous instances pre-

vented the spread of glanders, and the work of

the society has a tendency to elevate the quality

of the horses used in this city. The society in

this city now is receiving an average of \$125 a

month from fines collected for offenses against

the brute creation by careless and brutal men.

The community is awakening to a sense of the

value and importance of this work and I am re-

ceiving a much stronger and more sympathetic

support than when I first came here two years

Beecher's Luxurious Habits.

Mr. Beecher has directed his manager, Mr.

next year. Mr. Beecher's salary is \$20,000 per

annum. He manages to receive double this

sum from his lectures and a large additional

sum from his pen. He is not rich, however.

He keeps open house (with his son, with whom

he resides), and gives, loans, indorses and does

other un-businesslike things constantly at a

heavy cost to his treasury. It is said that be-yond his farm at Peekskill, the house and stock

thereon, and his library and bric-a-brac there

From the Ithaca Journal.

HIGH RATES OF INTEREST. The Moralizing Broker Discourses

after I was arrested, and then rearrested. I went with a friend to the elder Booth's farm, near HE EXPLAINS WHY HE CAN'T BE A MINISTER, AND THROWS SOME LIGHT UPON THE MYSTERY OF LARGE LIABILITIES AND SMALL ASSETS-THE SUGARED BAIT OF HIGH INTEREST AND HOW IT CATCHES THE UNWARY-LARGE DEPOSITS WITH IRRESPONSIBLE FIRMS AND THE CONSEQUENCE

> "I don't know that I object to the publication of my opinions," remarked the broker whose reflections on note shavers were published in THE STAR a fortnight ago, "but it was hardly the thing to term it a sermon or to characterize me as a preacher. I am a good man, you understand, and I have a great respect for the clerical profession, but the fact is, it comes too high, it costs too much to be a minister even for one day."

> "Costs too much!" exclaimed the astonished reporter. "Why, what do you mean?" "Well, I will tell you," replied the broker, rather pensively, "You see, on the Monday morning following the publication I was in my office, busily engaged, when Kendall, who has a place, you know, next door, walked in. said 'Good morning,' and went on with my work, not paying very much attention to him. Presently another broker dropped in, and then three or four more, with some clerks, sandwiched in, and, finally, I noticed that there was getting to be quite a crowd in the office. I looked around at the assembled brokers, but they wore such solemn faces that it made me feel rather uneasy, and I wondered if they had all gone on the long side of the market. Kendall however, did not keep me in suspense, but stepping forward, as if he was the head of a delegation to present a gold-headed cane or ask for an

'Your sermon upon the evils of note shaving and speculation in Saturday's STAR was read AGENT KEY'S OBSERVATION ON THE SUBwith deep interest by the brokers of this city. JECT-AN INFALLIBLE INDEX TO A HORSE'S We feel that we are sinners, and we are glad CONDITION-CRUELTY PRACTICED ON HORSES that we have a preacher to point out the right way. We want to encourage you in these missionary efforts, and as an evidence of our appre-"The eye of a horse is as expressive as the eye | ciation, and also of our cordial endorsement, we will place ourselves at your disposal for a visit to of a human being," said Mr. Key, of the Society

the nearest bar.' "Gentlemen: I replied with great amazement, after making a rapid mental calculation ure, contentment, care, fear and pain as plainly of the pecuniary obligations that would be incurred by the acceptance of this offer. 'Your proposition, preceded as it was by such flattering commendation, fills me with contending emotions. I was not aware that efforts of this to which you have so delicately referred.' "

THEY ALL DO IT. 'You are mistaken, sir,' responded all present in a chorus, their measured tones reminded whether or not it is diseased, and the character me of the policeman in The Pirates. 'All minis-"Yes and no," was the reply. "I can tell whether or not the beast is suffering, but I can ters of our acquaintance,' they continued in the same manner, 'thus celebrate with their friends.' "Of course," resumed the broker, mournfully, necessary to ascertain that. For example: Last "as the majority was against me I yielded. But year I saw a horse that by the expression of its eyes told me that it was suffering acute pain. I that is the reason I said that it is expensive to be a minister. I have been thinking about it since, and I don't see how some of them can do called the attention of the gentleman who was it on the salaries they get, unless there is a min-isterial discount recognized by bar-keepers."

The broker sat meditatively considering this with me to the circumstance, and, as the driver was then absent, we waited for him to appear and start the horse to work, as the law requires us to see an act which will constitute legal crupoint for some time in silence and then THE elty before we can make complaint. As soon as STAR reporter ventured to divert his mind in a he had started the cart I stopped him and made | new channel.

You said on Saturday," observed the reporter, "that money was deposited with these lightswellings; but could find nothing. Still there | weight bankers because of the high rates of interest paid. Why can't the regular banks pay

was an expression of pain staring through the eyes of the animal, and I was baffled at first, for such interest?" I knew the horse was suffering. At last I pulled "I suppose you mean," was the reply, "by aside the heavy forelock, and there I discovered regular banks the national banks in distinction a cloth, stiff and caked with blood and pus, from firms doing what is known as a banking business and receiving deposits. The national which had issued from a wound across the forehead given by a blow with a club. So you see banks pay no interest at all upon deposits, and now what I mean by speaking of the expression have not done so for years, and firms doing what is regarded as a conservative banking business of the eye as conveying to an observer the conadopt the same policy. The reason for this is "Does it require any peculiar quality in the plain enough. Money is plentiful, and can be obtained on good security at five and six per cent. When the rate is higher the security is not so good. For a bank to effect loans at six "No. Close observation and sympathy is all per cent, with a proper regard for the interest of the depositors whose money they are using, it would be impossible to pay interest and at the same time meet the current expenses of the business and make a profit. If three, or say four, per cent was paid on deposits, then the bank would be compelled to get about ten per cent on their loans in order to make anything." "As I remarked before," continued the broker, "there is always a risk when a greater interest than the prevailing rate is obtained. and a bank that takes such risks is unsafe, and

is so regarded by good business men. For these | munched contentedly the grass and weeds, and reasons the regular banks pay no interest at all." INTEREST ON DEPOSITS. "Do all banking firms pay high rates of interest on deposits?" inquired the reporter. "It depends," was the reply. "Most banking firms pursue as conservative a policy as the regular banks, and pay no interest at all. Others pay some interest, but the usual way is for the banker when he receives a deposit to make some arrangement about the rate of interest to be pald for the use of the money, which varies with the amount deposited and the character of the business. Generally such banking firms recognize no regular rate of interest, but they pay different rates to different customers, just according to the bargain they can drive with each qustomer when he deposits his money." "You expressed some surprise the other day," said the broker, after a brief pause, "that so many people would be willing to deposit their money with banking firms of apparently so slight financial responsibility when there were banks of assured soundness. There is no occasion for surprise. The majority of people want

to make money, and they want to make it rapidquently he pares away too much, but in order ly. That is the American system. Well, here is to make the shoe fit more closely he applies it a man that offers to pay 10 per cent a year. He gives very plausible reasons why he is able to pay such a high rate of interest, just as Ward did, or his Washington cotemporary, Levis. It is pay accounts or government contracts, or oil, or something of that sort, and in that way the deposits make such an extraordinary showing when the statement of the suspended bank is made public. These bankers have got to do reality the horse needs a foot bath as much as something in order to meet the heavy demands the owner himself. Is it any wonder then that of their interest accounts. They consequently go into speculations of more or less risk. They meet with losses and then naturally the specuto the blacksmith shop connected with the lation grows wilder, until the culmination is reached in a disgraceful if not criminal failure." THE DESIRE TO MAKE MONEY.

"Now, this is the explanation of the entire matter," continued the broker in the tone of one who is anxious to close a conversation. "People deprecate the folly of those who place some how and to make as much as possible, and

all the laws of usury, and it seems the lessons of experience, can't check it." "Why, I knew a man," he continued, "who stop some crying abuses. Take the case of the individual who came up here from Alexandria had recently a large deposit with one of these length upon the grass, accomplished the feat of little boys and girls, all of whom kept up the banking firms. He was getting two per cent a rising erect without bending his knees. Here months. When I remonstrated with him and formed in little bands and played merrily. Quite wise generalship, avoided the labyrinths of told him that it was not safe he said: 'Oh! it is a number of cows would sometimes be found in Swampoodle, where it was expected that the sides.' There is no use in advising such a man," grasp of the poundmaster. The men who tend the broker. "I tried to show him the cows generally, when the poundmaster of the populace, and finally one by one paid their pound dues, and the cattle were driven their pound dues, and the cattle were driven this comment upon the folly of human nature | bit." the broker ceased talking.

> Monitory Verses. Written for THE EVENING STAR.

When the hand-organ's voice in the balmy spring air Sends a thrill from your toes to the roots of your hair: O, let it invade not the shrine of your soul. Be a hero and sweetly forget it is there.

When your bibulous habits begin to bear fruits Pond, to book an extensive lecturing tour for | And the tremor of drink through you frequently And the cat's voice at night seems a Stygian wall, Throw the brick in your hat at the snakes in your boots.

> While you look through a spy-glass in search of a chance. At expense of your neighbor your wealth to enhance Don't darken your eyes when there's danger, you

think. That some generous action may weaken your glance Yield not to the sway of the back-biting mood: Be calm when your actions are misunderstood: Be your anger too sluggish to overtake love:

Be gentle, be honest, be manly, be good.

June, 1884. -W. T. TALBOTT. Slips of the Tongue.

From the Burlington (Vt.) Free Press. An enthusiastic fisherman was dining at the

house of a friend, where, among other delicacles, a dish of rather wormy berries was served. The fisherman carefully sorted out the living from the dead, and, the berries being pretty good, passed up his saucer for more. He had just been telling a fish story, and, as he looked over at the berries and raised his dish, he said, absent-mindedly: "Pass the bait-box, please;" and then, reading his mistake in the blushes of Brooklyn without becoming a purchaser, as his hostess, he stammered: "I—I beg your parheroically as he may labor to resist and avert don. I—I mean I would like some more of the worms, if you please."

RAIDING THE COWS. An Expedition Over the Commons with

the Poundmaster. THE DISADVANTAGES UNDER WHICH THE CITY COW LABORS-THE PASTURES IN THE CITY-PECULIARITIES OF THE COWBOYS-THE AFFECT-ING TALE OF MR. O'FLAHERTY'S HORSE--A GAL-LANT CHARGE IN SWAMPOODLE, &C.

streets, a cabbage patch or two, a deep gulch made by a gravel cut, a few shantles or tumbledown houses, a railroad crossing, a gas tank rising from an open field like a huge turret, a dingy brick yard on the sky line in one direction, and in the distance in the other the dome | could be seen hastening out and driving their of the Capitol shining in the sunlight. These features formed the still life of the rus-urban scene. A herd of cows browsing upon the Mr. Einstein to an interjection of surprise at herbage of the corner lots, a few enormous umbrellas, old and faded, propped on the ground | will get it worse presently. This is Swampoonear the cows, and a wagon in the distance. drawn by a horse traveling at a lively gait, gave animation to the picture. When the wagon draws a little nearer the umbrellas become agitated. Then they roll over or rise in the air. and under each one appears an old man or an urchin or two, who suddenly display considerable activity in collecting the cows together. after which they stand innocently and unconcernedly, with hands in pockets, as if to give the impression that they had been standing that way since daylight. Perhaps two or three that the poundmaster had his eye on the horse, ragged, barefooted, but nimble youths, leave though that matter has not been so fully investhe group and race rapidly over the brow of the next hill, shouting as they run, "Hog catchers! hog catchers!" thereby causing much disturbance among other little colonies of umbrellas in the commons beyond.

THE WAGON contains Poundmaster Einstein and his staff. the expedition as police contingent.

Poundmaster Einstein will tell you that the umbrellas form the chief part of the outfit of the cow herders, sheltering them alike from the rain and the rays of the sun; that the cow herd- any kind was painful to him, and evidently reers recognize the poundmaster's wagon when it is a mere speck in the distance, and that the halter to be placed upon his neck without other news of its approach is carried by rapid and protest than a look of astonishment. Meanwhile mysterious telegraphy through all the commons that encircle the thickly settled parts of the city, | O'Flaherty had become known, as if by magic, and here and there run far into the town like arms | far and wide. Little children, bareheaded, barekind envolved an obligation of the description of the sea. At least that is what he told a STAR footed, and in some instances almost bare in reporter who accompanied him on this particular expedition. As a dispensation has been granted to the dogs during a few days to allow their owners time to renew their tags the pound- sal shout of "Hog-catcher!" went up like a master has been turning his attention especially to cows, though goats, geese, and other creatures, over whose wanderings he exercises a discreet but firm control, are not in any way slighted. The law recognizes the fact that the drive on, when there was a commotion in the cow is by nature nomadic, and that it has a crowd, a little distance off, and Mr. O'Flaherty contempt for the narrow-minded prejudices and himself appeared. He was fuming with rage. conventionalities regarding boundary lines which restrict the movement of the blood. Hence | crowd made way for him. it is provided that a cow pastured on unenclosed lots shall be either securely tethered or closely attended by a biped duly impressed with self in front of the wagon. the necessity of resisting by persuasion or force the tendency of the cow to roam in the streets, take it. That's the law, sir, and I can't help or ravage unprotected cabbage patches. It is it." So said the gallant poundmaster pleasalso written in the municipal law that no person antly, but firmly, as he whipped up his h shall own and keep within the city limits more than two cows, and that no cow shall be pastured within one hundred feet of a dwelling. These and other regulations sadly restrict the natural frolicsome freedom of the city cow, though, undoubtedly, they add greatly to the sense of security felt by timid old ladies to whose minds there is no terror equal to that of | till I get the money. suddenly meeting an unchained cow in the high-

THE COW PASTURE SOUTH OF THE CAPITOL.

Starting from Capitol Hill and going south the expedition struck the first open space dotted with cows and umbrellas, almost, as Washing- which this time had a triumphant accent. On ton correspondents say, under the shadow of the expedition moved through a region which the dome. As a prosy matter of fact, however, at that particular time of the morning, the dome cast its shadow in another direction. In the creatures. stretch of open ground along 1st street east, South Capitol street and the old canal, a pretty picture of peace-a whole bucolic poem in real life—was presented. Here and there were rolly pools in which quacking geese were fussily navigating; the scum in the old canal glistened with lazily upward from stove-pipes, protruding through the clap-boarding of shanties; the cows the cowherds sprawled indolently under the umbrellas, their pastoral dreams to be rudely broken upon by the shrill alarm of the small boy screaming, "Hog catcher." Forty-five cows were found pastured in the neighborhood of the gas tank south of the Capitol. The poundmaster, whose sense of duty could not be dulled by the appeal to his esthetic nature, made by the surrounding scenery, gazed over the commons with an eye that meant business, and glistened a little, perhaps, with the expectation of prospective pound fees. A survey of the situation, however, satisfied him that it was unnecessary to take any active measures in that neighborhood, and he jogged on. Down about Buzzard's point could be seen other herds, numbering altogether about thirty cows. These cows, the poundmaster explained, belonged in South Washington, and included about all that are owned in South Washington, there being three or four, however, kept in the vacant space between 6th and 7th and M and N streets southwest, and a like number on 14th street, near the river.

THE COWS, THE COWBOYS AND THE MILE WOMEN. The cows are driven out to pasture about 6 or 7 o'clock in the morning after milking. Some are driven home at noon for a mid-day milking, and then again at night. The milk is sold in and moved in a body upon the horse and wagon the city by women, who carry their cans in their and the reporter. The horse and wagon rehands. In some cases the owners keep milk mained calm and cool. The women soon surwagons, and have extensive routes. The poundmaster directed the reporter's attention especially to the healthy and wholesome appearance | tried to call the mass-meeting to order, but had of the cows, which seemed, in almost every case, to be well kept and well fed. "These people," he observed, "know as well as any one when a cow is sick. The cows are all in good condition. If one of them gets to coughing, or showing any signs of disease, the others, who have cows in the same herd, have it removed at once and looked after. It is a matter O'Hoolihan's cow.

of business with them." A noticeable thing in connection with the herds of cows is the fact that all those who seem to have any proprietary interest in the cows show unmistakable evidence of Hibernian birth. Gentheir trust and their funds with irresponsible erally, when an umbrella rose up it revealed to firms. But such people, as a rule, either ha ven't view a wiry-looking, elderly man, with whisk- any money to invest or have it out in real estate or some sound, profitable investment. The glers," with a short pipe clenched between his tendency of human nature is to make money teeth, hairy arms bared half way to the We never got a cow yet that wasn't a poor widteeth, hairy arms bared half way to the shoulder, and the peculiar stiffness of joint which all Irish gentlemen who labor outdoors along the street, surrounded or followed by fifty seem to contract after passing middle life. Generally the disturbed cowherd, lying at full month and compounding his interest every three and there cows were tended by urchins, who song of lamentation. The poundmaster, with all right. The business is perfectly safe. They charge of one small boy, who received from deal in nothing but pay accounts and get five each owner a pittance every week for his faithper cent a month, and so you see that enables ful services in driving the cows to and from Casar, with a train of captives following his the bank to pay me and have a good profit be- home, and keeping them from the ruthless ness to make such excessive profits as this with- of the owners of the cows. They never claim to out interruption or failure, but he would not see own more than two, which is the legal limit, it. They never do until it is too late," and with | and say they are just "moinding the others a

FAR EAST WASHINGTON.

navy yard along the Eastern Branch and soon | tablishment called by that name and frequented struck another pasture ground. Here about by the upper servants; but it was a contrivance twenty cows were found, but all were orderly. of hot air and steam, a species of simplified Over on a high plateau, some distance east of Turkish bath. As for the bath pure and simple, the navy yard, a few cows were in sight. About so was existirt nicht in Kurland. Twice or thrice fifty cows browse on this plateau in comparative security against raids by the poundmaster, immense oval brewing vat, as it seemed to me, as there are no houses there and no special interests to be protected against bovine incursions. Turning north the commons lying between the jail and Lincoln park were found dotted with cows. The flying bare-legged messengers of alarm could be seen scudding far ahead
had previously been removed. The doors were carrying news of the advance of the poundmaster, but the cows were generally in good order. Between 18th street, East Capitol street and the jail fully one hundred cows were pastured. Far down on the shores of the branch other cows rare occasions. It is true that the Countess were grazing, some of them wading out into the water to feed upon the marsh grass. Near Lincoln park at one point was one cow, which three ragged children armed with sticks were valiantly gnarding. On towards Massachusetts valiantly guarding. On towards Massachusetts as summary as it was perfunctory. Each child avenue were a number of cows, which instead was placed in a tub, and, while it cowered there

The wagon then passed rapidly over the hill and took by surprise a company of cowherds, who either had not heard or had not heeded the distant alarm. There were half a dozen attendants and about fifteen cows. The attendants were sprawled on the ground on the shady side of the hill. The cows were widely scattered The poundmaster, who had dismounted ready Heraid.

for action, concluded to everlook the transgree sion, but to warn the transgressors. So shouted across the fleid:

"Look here! it you fellows can't mind your cows better I will mind them for you. I don't want to have to tell you any more."
"You never told me before," shouted back the

most venerable looking man in the group, and as this was interpreted as meaning that he would not have to be spoken to again the poundmaster climbed back to his seat and the journey was resumed. Not far away were nineteen cows tended by a woman, who had her sewing with A rolling country, cut up in squares by the muddy stripes which mark the lines of the On the wagon passed, swinging across Maryland avenue into northeast Washington, and soon coming upon another region given up to

cows and umbrellas. These commons were also browsed upon by goats, which, as a rule, were safely tied. Very soon the air rang with the old familiar cry of "Hog-catcher!" Old women geese into enclosed yards, and there seemed a general disposition to secure domestic animals from molestation. "This is nothing," observed the universal shout of "Hog-catcher!" die, you know."

MR. O'FLAHERTY'S HORSE. Despite the warning shouts with which the uir was full, Mr. John O'Flaherty did not come out to mind his horse, which was nibbling the grass on the parking on 4th street, between K and L northeast. The neighbors had so many domestic animals of their own to secure that they gave no thought to Mr. O'Flaherty's horse. It is doubtful whether they were fully aware tigated as to warrant a positive statement. The fact that one neighbor rushed out, grabbed two dogs, playing beside the horse, by the napes of their necks, and bore them yelping into his front parlor, lends color to the belief that no fears were entertained as to Mr. O'Flaherty's horse. As the expedition approached the spot the two colored men forming Mr. Einstein's including Police Officer Farrar, who accompanies staff swung quickly out of the wagon and rushed upon the horse. Whether the horse shared the notion that he was not the object of attack, or not, is another question not definitely settled; but he was evidently surprised. He made no attempt to resist; in fact, movement of quired some consideration. He suffered the the calamity that had fallen upon the house of other respects, came running from all directions. Women appeared at every door, and shaded their eyes with their hands. A univer-

> himself appeared. He was fuming with rage, and strode defiantly towards the wagon. The "And phat are you taking that horse for?" inquired the frowning O'Flaherty, planting him-"The horse was on the parking. I have to

great wail for Mr. O'Flaherty. After some ex-

planation, the horse was induced to move, and

was led to the tail-board of the wagon, where

he was made fast. Mr. Einstein was about to

"Shtop," roared Mr. O'Flaherty. much is it?" "Two dollars," said Mr. Einstein. "Oh, that's too much," said Mr. O'Flaherty.

"Drive on," said the poundmaster to one of his assistants. "Shtop," roared Mr. O'Flaherty. "Walt vez Mr. O'Flaherty, who had abandoned his warlike swagger, returned to his domicile with a

hop-and-limp gait and speedily returned with two dollars, for which he was given a receipt. His Rosinante was thereupon released, and the youth set up again a shout of "hog catcher," the poundmaster described as "the heaven of the nanny-goat," on account of its being thickly invested with those omnivorous but useful

A THRILLING AND VICTORIOUS CHARGE. Charging over a "divide," near Delaware avenue, a wide expanse of commons came to view. About forty cows were scattered over the vaemerald hues in the sunlight; the smoke curled a shanty in the foreground, and the only human cant spaces, apparently unattended. There was being visible was a woman who was moving about in the shanty with her skirts pinned up shockingly high, a skillet in one hand and a knife in the other. Just as the poundmen were swinging off from the wagon to make a dash upon the cows the woman caught sight of the wagon, and rushed out of the house, holding the skillet and knife aloft and screaming wildly She dove rapidly around the corner of the house, displaying considerable stocking and other underwear in her expeditious movement. Instantly a dozen men appeared and rushed with frantic gesticulations among the cows. Presently the hillsides were alive with men, women and children hastening in all directions to the scene of action. The moment was supremely thrilling. The cows caught the contagion of excitement and pranced wildly around the commons. One small boy got his mother's cow by the tail, and the noble animal, thus stim-ulated, plunged up a hill at such a rate that the urchin actually sailed through the air behind her, still clinging tenaciously to the stiffened tail. The poundmen were active, and schooled by experience, herded a few of the cows together and

> further violence. THE STAR reporter was left to guard the horse and wagon. About fifty women who had been aimlessly running about the field now gathered together rounded the wagon, and all began talking in a high voice and gesticulating. The reports to abandon the effort, until sheer want of breath compelled most of the women to stop. Then he was much relieved to find that the demonstration was intended only as an appeal to

started off with them in the midst of a hooting

and shricking mob. Some of the men shook their

fists in the faces of the party, but offered no

his sympathy. "That's a poor widdy's cow," cried one of the women, wringing her hands. "It's the widdy

The statement lacked definiteness, as a score or more of cows were involved, but, neverthefull-grown men, one hundred half-grown boys, one hundred and fifty women, and one thousand triumphal car. The owners of the cowe looked slowly back to their happy grazing grounds.

Bathing In a Russian Province.

From Lippincott's Magazine. Baths, as such, exist not. There was cer-The poundmaster's wagon toiled on past the tainly, half a mile or so from the house, an esbeing carried between two servants by means of a pole passed through the handles at each locked, and I was given to understand that my lady was taking a bath. With tant de façons thus involved, no wonder that bath-taking in a Courland mansion is a solemnity reserved for of being tended were tethered. Each cow had about thirty feet of rope. On a hill to the east were fourteen cows with a small army of attendants.

was placed in a tub, and, while it of cold in nervous terror, two large jugfuls of cold water were discharged upon its shrinking back, and the business was done. Apropos of abluttendants. which perhaps may throw more light on this subject than any description could do: Elderly patrician lady, at the head of society

in the province, log—"Baron, you seem out of sorts to-day: is anything the matter?"

Baron—"It is true, countess, I do not feel well to-day. The fact is, I perpetrated an imprudence this morning: I—washed my neck."

of the hill. The cows were widely scattered over a rather large area contrary to law. The wagon was making its way rapidly towards the cows when it was spied by the cowherds. They sprang to their feet hastily and soon had the cows in motion towards the center of the lot. The poundmaster, who had dismounted ready.